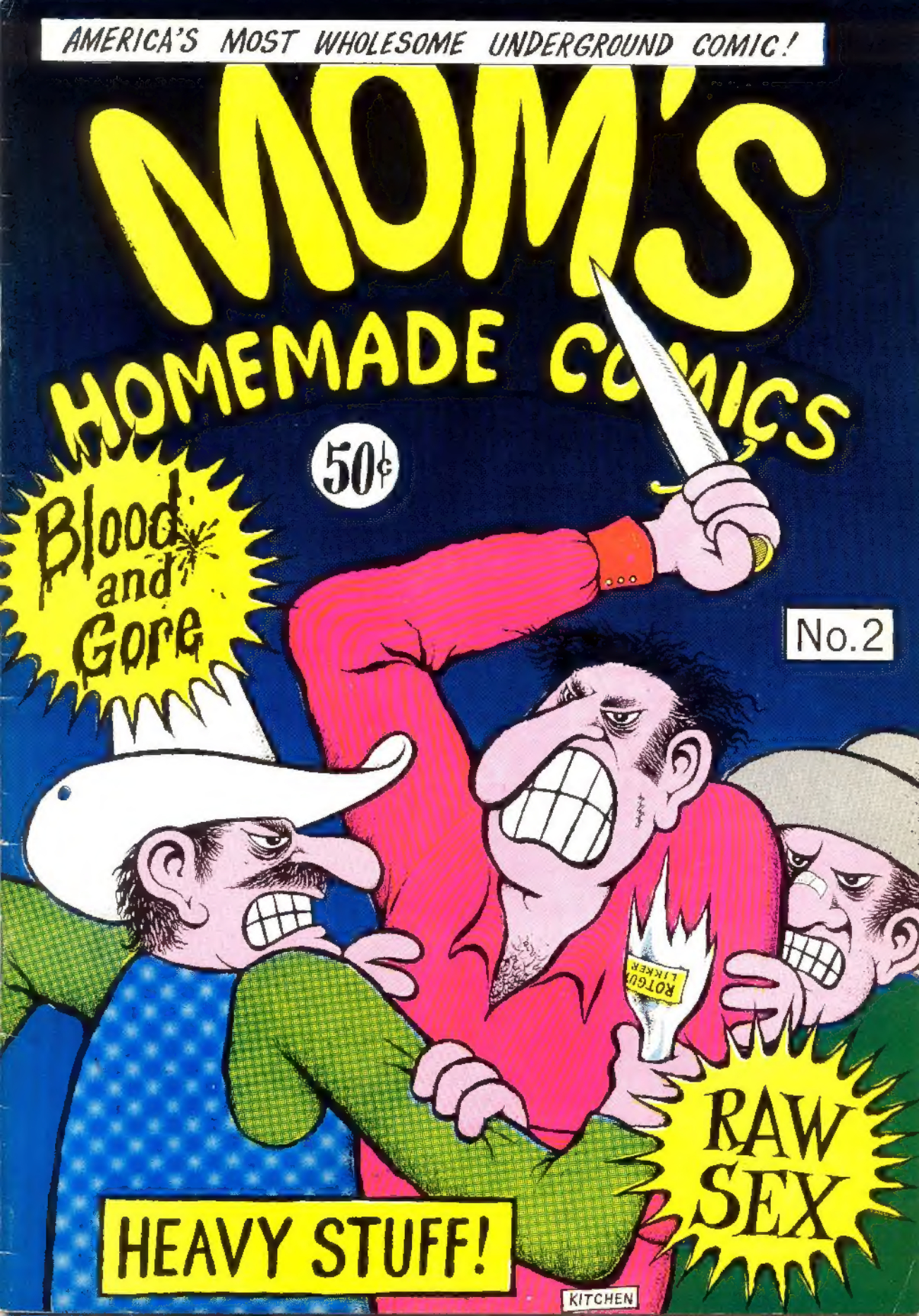
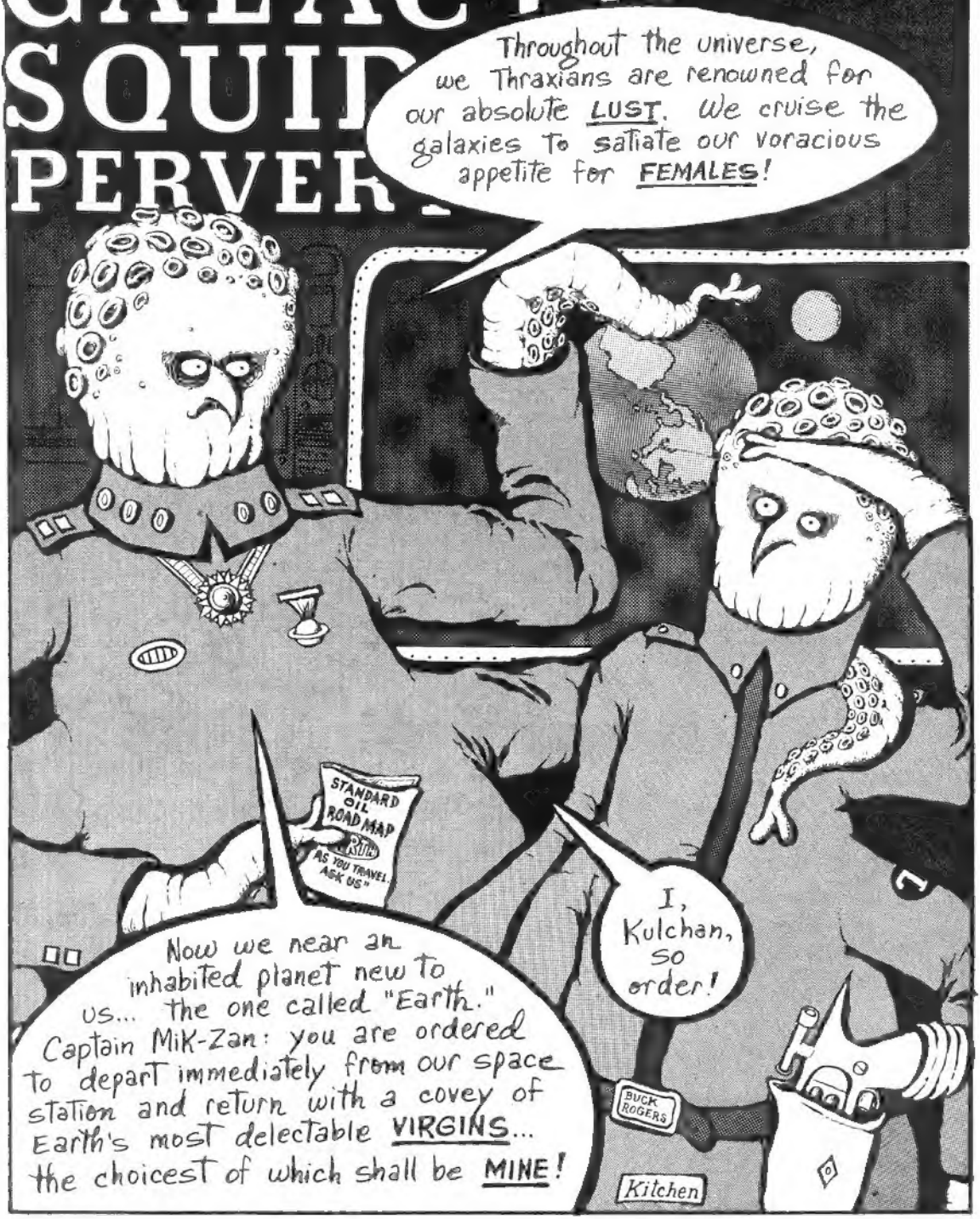

AMERICA'S MOST WHOLESOME UNDERGROUND COMIC!
MOM'S
HOMEMADE COMICS
50¢
Blood and Gore
No.2
ROTGUT LICKER
RAW SEX
HEAVY STUFF!
KITCHEN

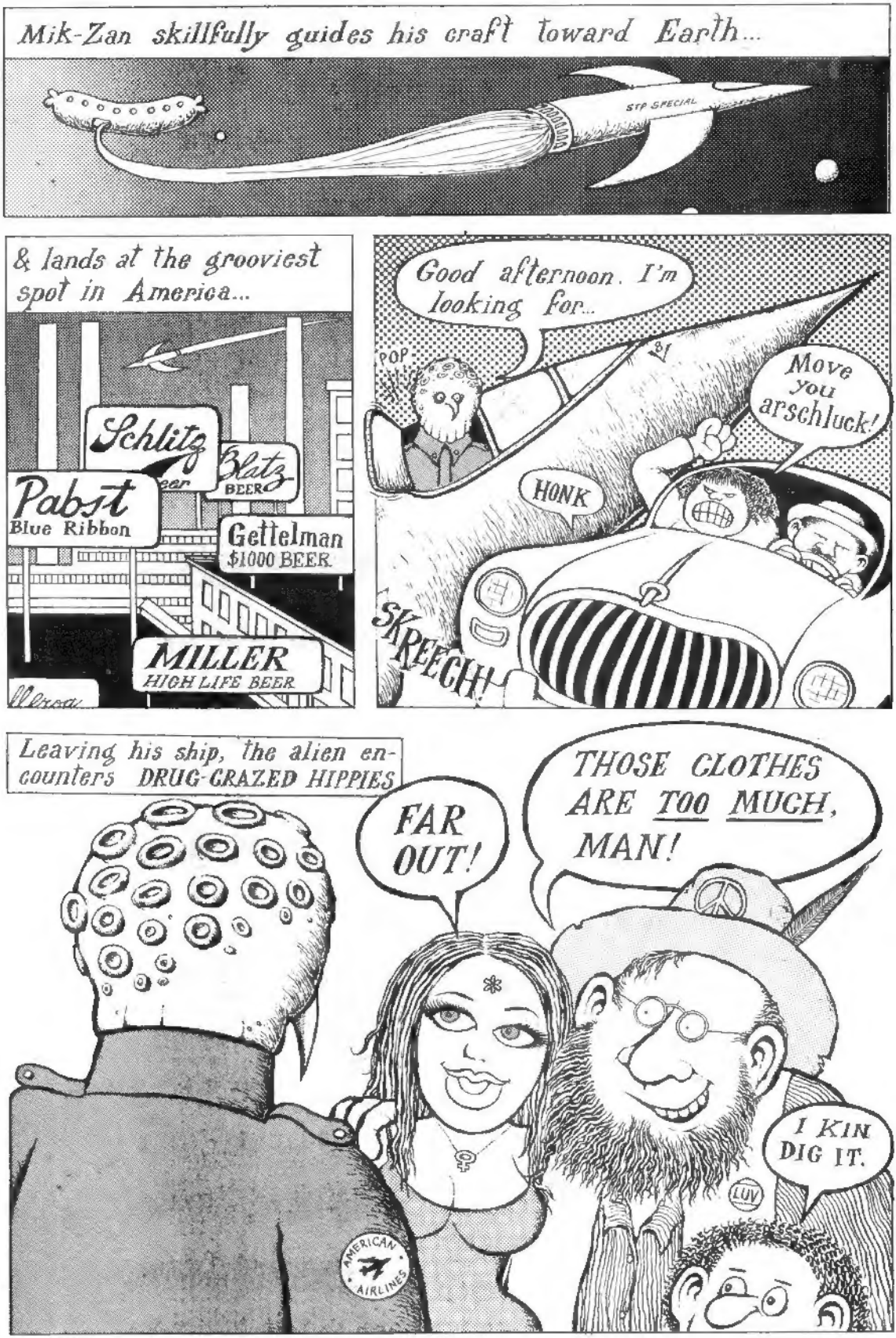
Howdy Folks! This issue contains the disgustingly clean humor of DENIS KITCHEN... Plus! Milwaukee's boy wonder, BILL KOHL... Plus! That insane GUY NELSON!
Don't miss out on our exciting mystery clue contest with the chance to win an all-expenses paid trip to Paradise Island with the BEATLES!
Tell 'em stud!

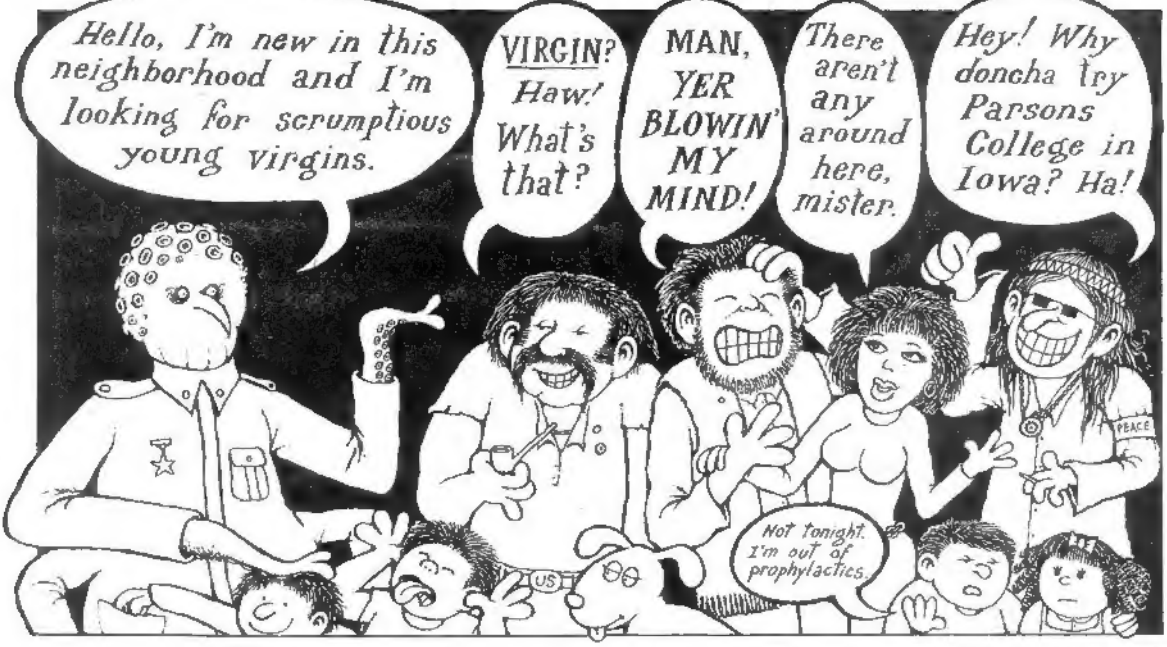
MOM'S HOMEMADE COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 2, Winter 1969-70. Entire contents © copyright 1969 by DENIS KITCHEN. Published by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, 2560-A N. Frederick Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. 53211. Business representatives: Wm. L. Kauth (414) 332-4605 and Rik DeGrave (414) 444-1938. All characters fictitious except where direct satiric purpose intended. Reproduction of any material in this publication without written permission of publisher is forbidden. Printed and distributed by the Print Mint, 830 Folger Ave., Berkeley, Calif. 94710.

PART 2 IN THE CONTINUING SAGA OF THE WRODZELEWSKIS....

THE INTER-GALACTIC SQUID PERVERT


Throughout the universe, we Thraxians are renowned for our absolute LUST. We cruise the galaxies to satiate our voracious appetite for FEMALES!
STANDARD OIL ROAD MAP
"AS YOU TRAVEL ASK US"
Now we near an inhabited planet new to us... the one called "Earth." Captain MiK-Zan: you are ordered to depart immediately from our space station and return with a covey of Earth's most delectable VIRGINS... the choicest of which shall be MINE!
I, Kulchan, so order!
BUCK ROGERS
Kitchen

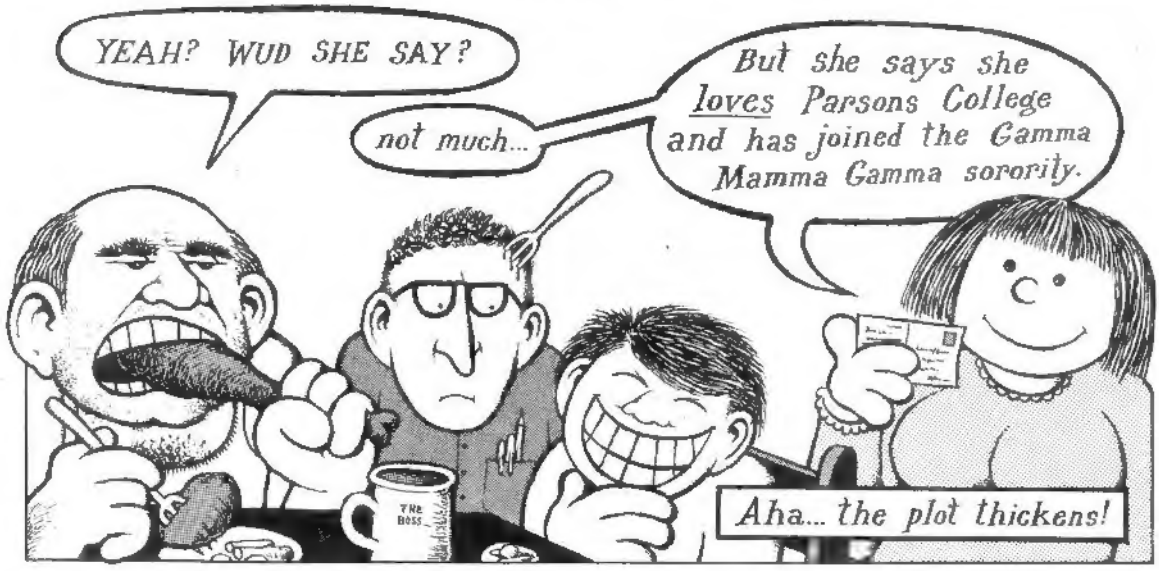

Mik-Zan skillfully guides his craft toward Earth...
STP SPECIAL
& lands at the grooviest spot in America...
Schlitz
Blatz BEER
Pabst Blue Ribbon
Gettelman $1000 BEER
MILLER HIGH LIFE BEER
Good afternoon. I'm looking for...
POP
Move you arschluck!
HONK
SKREECH!
Leaving his ship, the alien encounters DRUG-CRAZED HIPPIES
FAR OUT!
THOSE CLOTHES ARE TOO MUCH, MAN!
I KIN DIG IT.
LUV
AMERICAN AIRLINES

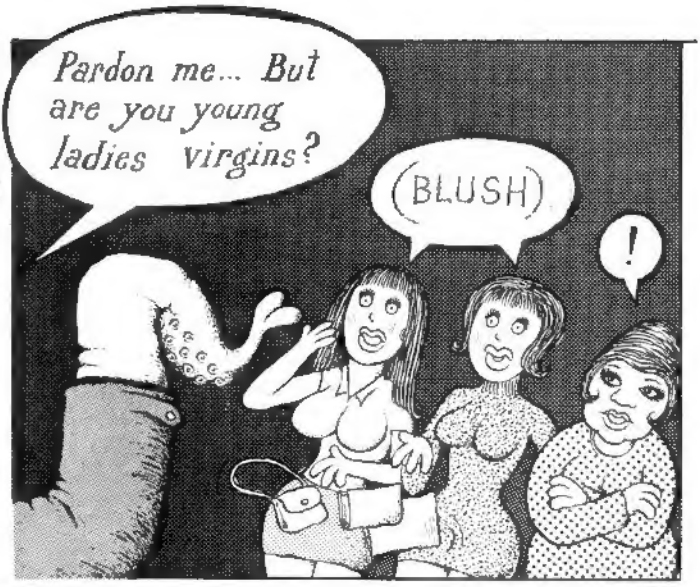

Hello, I'm new in this neighborhood and I'm looking for scrumptious young virgins.
VIRGIN? Haw! What's that?
MAN, YER BLOWIN' MY MIND!
There aren't any around here, mister.
Hey! Why doncha try Parsons College in Iowa? Ha!
PEACE
Not tonight. I'm out of prophylactics.
US

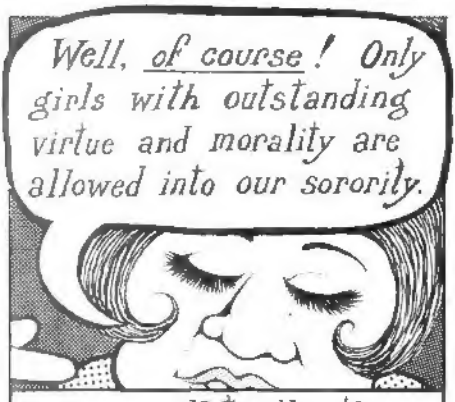
Hmmm... Iowa huh?

And Mik-Zan forthwith directs his ship westward.
ILL.
IOWA

MEANTIME... at the Wrodzelewski home...
Stanley! We just got the first postcard from Mary since she left for college.
DOWNTOWN

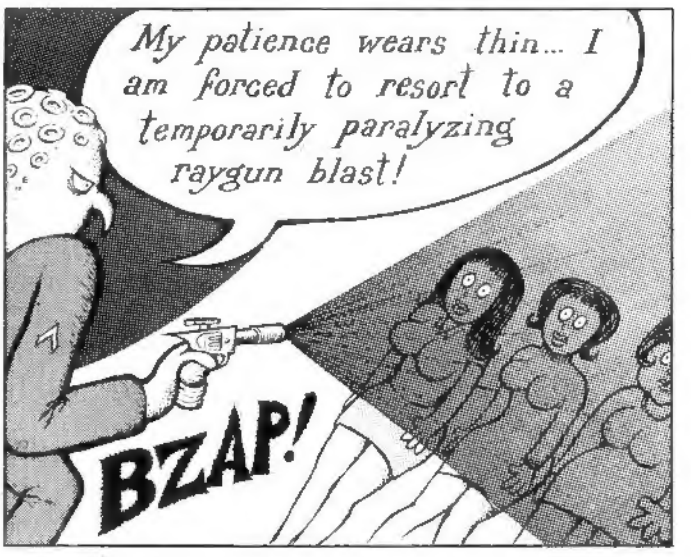

YEAH? WUD SHE SAY?
not much...
But she says she loves Parsons College and has joined the Gamma Mamma Gamma sorority.
THE BOSS
Aha... the plot thickens!





Ed. note: Naturally, those who read Mom's Homemade Comics #1 know that Mary is telling a little white lie.

Good! Then you will all come with me. Warlord Kulchan awaits you!
Wait a darned minute! We can't just suddenly go with you!
Right! Our virtue demands that we....



Not long afterward, Mik-Zan's craft laden with Earth lovlies re-enters the Thraxian space station.
Ah! Mik-Zan! Was your mission successful?
Yes, sire. I think the cuisine will satisfy even your demanding taste.
Let me see them at once!
What're you going to do to us?
Are you going to RAPE us?
Are you going to carnally devour our innocent l'il bods with some diabolically alien but incredibly exciting perversion???
HEH HEH
Well... in a sense... yes, I will devour you. You see...
I AM GOING TO EAT YOU!!

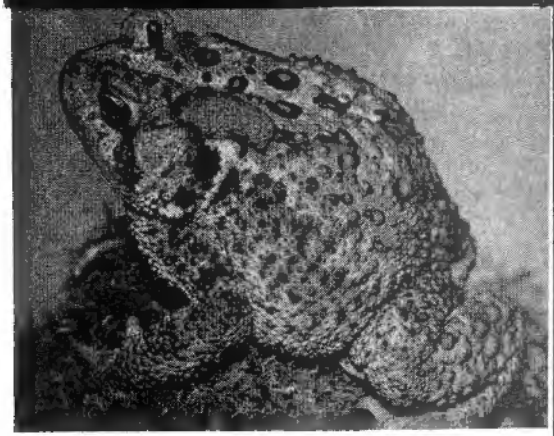
?
PLOP!
(Faint.)
Listen you spaced-out wierdo, there's BETTER things you can do to a red-blooded American girl!!
Like what?
Just gimme an hour with you in yer bed or a reasonable facsimile.
ONE HOUR LATER
Zounds!
Crew: I have discovered a new national pastime!
YAWN
BACK HOME...
Stanley! It's a long-distance call from Mary... Some guy named Kulchan wants to marry her and make her his inter-galactic queen!
Well... What should I say?
Ask if he's Catholic!
NANCY & SLUGGO
MORE IN ISSUE #3

Kitchen's Amazing FACTS

The average American defecates more than FOUR TONS of fecal material in his lifetime! A city of one million could quickly fill an area the size of Lake Eerie.

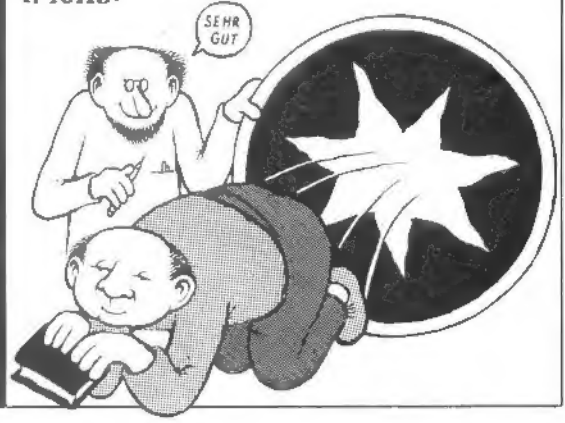
This remarkable feat was accomplished by Cleveland, Ohio in 1966!

Robert Crumb, the country's no. 2 underground cartoonist, has fathered SIX ILLEGITIMATE CHILDREN!



It is a myth that the toad, God's most noble creature, causes warts. However... if you pick one up it will WEE-WEE on your hand. That's a FACT!

It is a myth that all Baptists are incurably stupid. Researchers at Columbia University found that about one-fourth can be taught simple tricks!

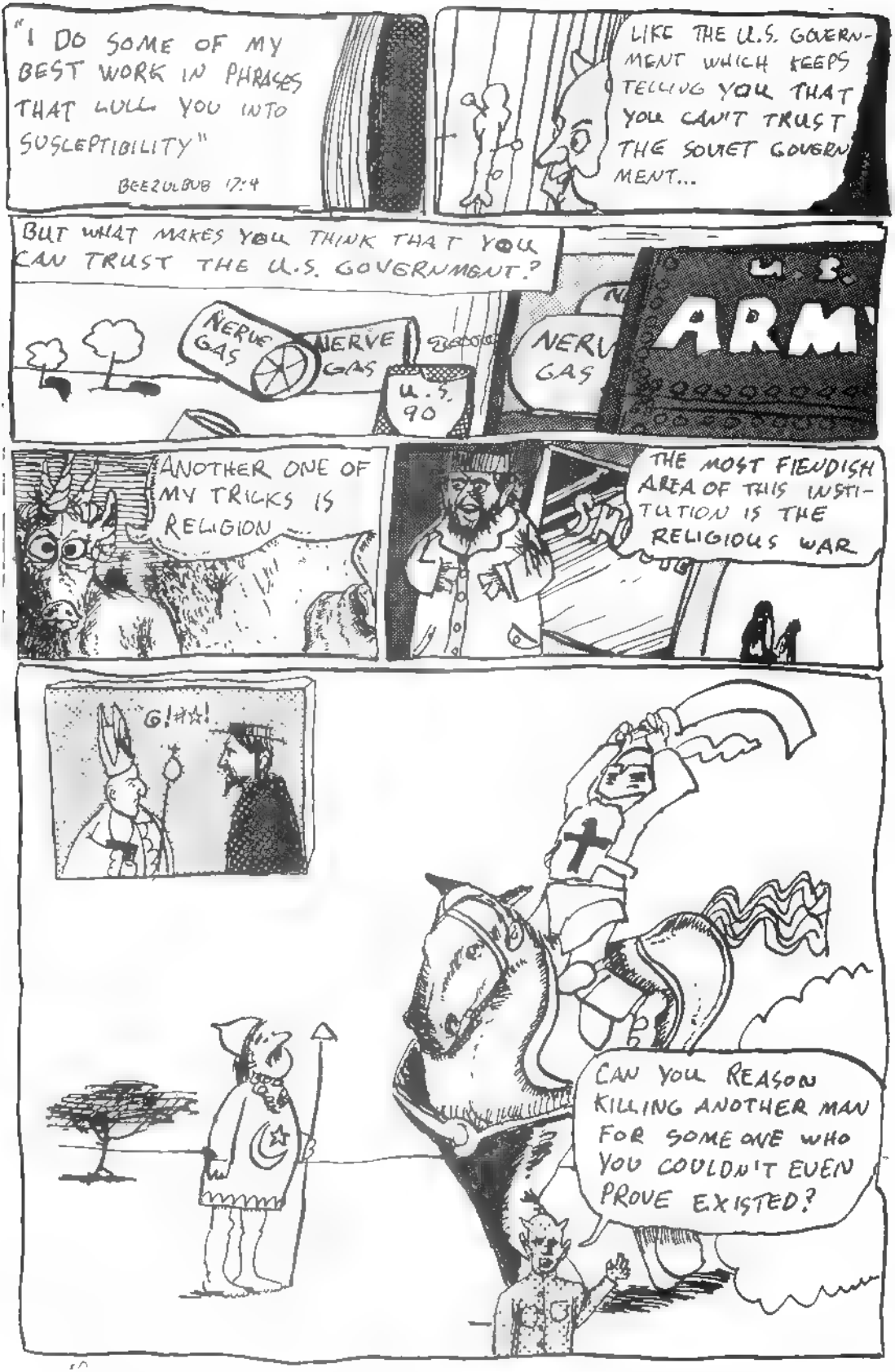


100 Years Later
I tell you mister Nixon, whats going on down there is terrible
What exactly is WRONG?
Guy Nelson
Well I finally escaped and I came here to tell you what's been happening
It's the way they treat me, no respect. They underfeed and overwork you. It's the same for the others. They take away your dignity and expect you to be a dumb animal serving the master.
Why that's ridiculous! Don't they know that Lincoln abolished Slavery? They're Violating federal laws. Where's this Plantation? I'll PUT A STOP TO THIS
Plantation Hell, I'm talking about Fort Benning and the Army I got Drafted!

DEVIL COMIX

READ ON AS WE FOLLOW THIS MERRY PRANKSTER'S ESCAPADES THROUGH HISTORY...

"BUFFY ST. MARIE WAS WRONG. I DO WEAR RED PAJAMAS!"
KOHL.
"HERE WE ARE 50,000 YEARS AGO WHERE ONE OF YOUR EARLY ANCESTORS PICKS UP A ROCK. BUT WHAT DOES HE DO WITH IT?"
HE KILLS HIS NEIGHBOR OF COURSE!"
ZOOOK!
CRUNCH
THIS REGRETTABLE PRACTICE WAS GROWN INTO YOUR NUCLEAR AND THERMO-NUCLEAR WAR.
BUT I AM NOT ALWAYS SO OVERT!
I CAN ALSO BE IN THE FORM OF A MAN WHO IS MASS-PRODUCING SOMETHING WHICH IS GRADUALLY WIPING-OUT LIFE ON EARTH...
LIKE THIS.
ROOWWRR!

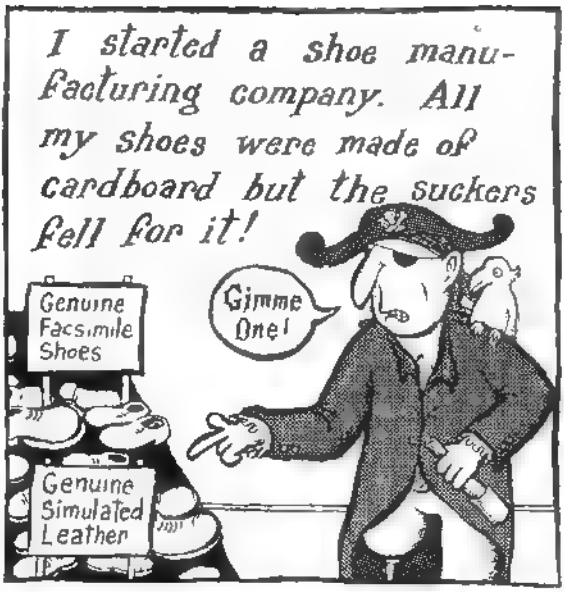

"I DO SOME OF MY BEST WORK IN PHRASES THAT LULL YOU INTO SUSCEPTIBILITY"
BEEZULBUB 17:4
LIKE THE U.S. GOVERNMENT WHICH KEEPS TELLING YOU THAT YOU CAN'T TRUST THE SOVIET GOVERNMENT...
BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN TRUST THE U.S. GOVERNMENT?
NERVE GAS
NERVE GAS
U.S. 90
NERVE GAS
U.S. ARMY
ANOTHER ONE OF MY TRICKS IS RELIGION...
THE MOST FIENDISH AREA OF THIS INSTITUTION IS THE RELIGIOUS WAR
G!#☆!
CAN YOU REASON KILLING ANOTHER MAN FOR SOMEONE WHO YOU COULDN'T EVEN PROVE EXISTED?

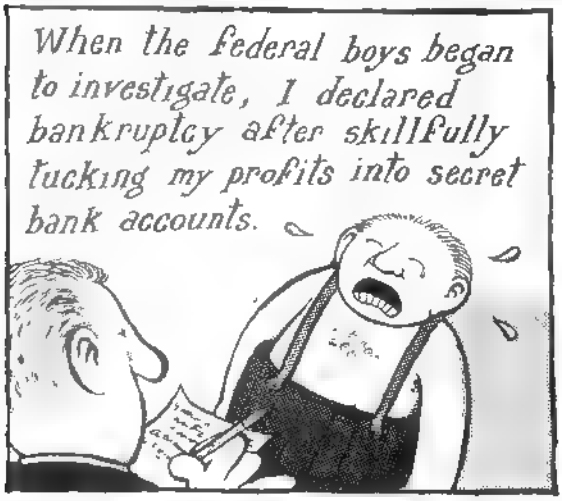
BUT MY FAVOR-ITE OUTLET IS POWER!
WE ARE ALL AGREED THAT THIS MAN WAS EVIL AND POWERFUL.
BUT ISN'T THIS MAN TOO?
NOW TAKE IT EASY BOYS
YOU SEE, YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK BEHIND THE SCENES. SOMEDAY IT MAY TURN OUT THAT HENRY FORD WAS AS BIG A KILLER AS HITLER.
BUT YOU HUMANS ALWAYS FIND OUT TOO LATE...
ACE CHEMICAL CO.
ACE CHEMICAL CO.
THAT YOU CAN NEVER TRUST POWER
MISSISSIPPI RIVER
BUT THE ONLY REASON THAT I'M GIVING YOU THESE WARN-INGS IS BECAUSE I'M LEAVING.. YES.. I'VE USED UP ALL MY POSSIBILITIES ON EARTH; I FEEL THAT'S IT'S TIME FOR A NEW CREATION
END

"ON TO MARS!"

BIG BILL'S STRUGGLE
C'mere li'l fella... Yer ol' Uncle Bill's gonna tell ya the economic FACTS OF LIFE!!
Yessiree! Yer ol' Uncle Bill Knew how to make a buck!
y'Know... I started out
But I Knew that

Pretty soon I had a nest-egg big enough to start my own business.
EXTRA! EXTRA!
OLD LADIES STARVE TO DEATH


I started a shoe manufacturing company. All my shoes were made of cardboard but the suckers fell for it!
Genuine Facsimile Shoes
Gimme One!
Genuine Simulated Leather


When the federal boys began to investigate, I declared bankruptcy after skillfully tucking my profits into secret bank accounts.

I bought out an established construction firm. Then I worked into the big city political machine and developed close friends.
FRIEND?
FRIEND!!

It paid off when the state contracts were awarded.
The new $800 million Freeway contract has been won by the "Big Bill" Construction Co

Before long my ingenuity drove competitors out of business.
FLASH!
I'M RUINED!
ACME CONSTRUCTION

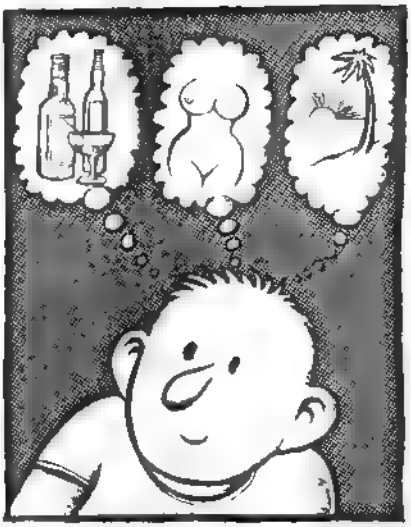
I was the most powerful man in the state within two years
B
A-1

I could have any woman I wanted. "Money can't buy love but it sure helps!" Har har!

Now I'm diversified into dozens of fields. H.L. Hunt and Howard Hughes can't touch me! I'm worth BILLIONS!
BIG BILL BRASSIERE CO., INC.
BIG BILL TOY CO.
Big Bill

I fought my way to the top of the heap. There was never room for morality.
I ain't got a cent to spare. Ma! Quit bothering me!

And now yer my only living heir! What did you learn from my story?



Agh!
BLAM!

END.

ELVIS
GUNSMOKE
EDSEL
SPIKE HEELS
MILWAUKEE BRAVES
KHRUSCHEV
ROCK 'N' ROLL
FLOYD PATTERSON
DICK CLARK
BLACKHAWK
RUMBLE
ARCHIE
IKE
SIT-INS
SCUZZ
WAGON TRAIN
RED LIPSTICK
WHITE SOX
BRIDGET BARDOT
BOBBY RYDELL
FABIAN
BEATNIKS
WHITE SOCKS
FLAT TOPS
1959
SEX
M-I-C
WOOF

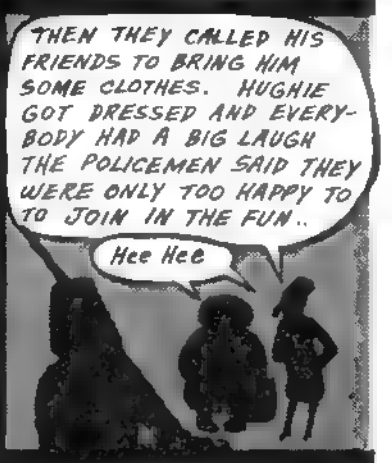
LOOK! THERE'S A YOUNG MAN WITH A BUCKET ON HIS HEAD!

WHY, YES! HE MUST BE IN ONE OF THOSE FRATERNITIES AT THE UNIVERSITY.
UH-HUH. MY NEPHEW, HUGHIE HAD TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT WHEN HE JOINED THE FRATERNITY...

THE POLICE CAUGHT HIM WADING IN A FOUNTAIN AT 2:00 A.M. WITHOUT--- GET THIS--- WITHOUT ANY CLOTHES ON!
Tee Hee
THAT'S PRICELESS! WHAT HAPPENED THEN?

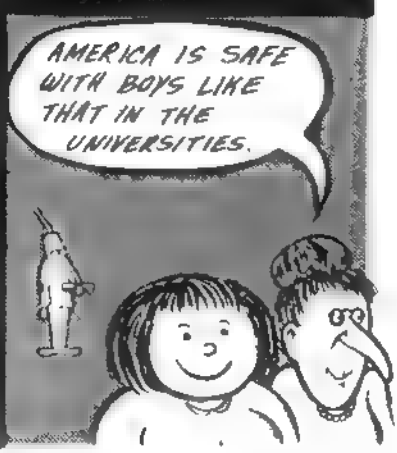
THE POLICE KNEW IT WAS ONLY A COLLEGE STUDENT, SO THEY DECIDED TO PLAY ALONG AND LET THE FRATERNITY BROTHERS ENJOY THEMSELVES.
OH? HOW?

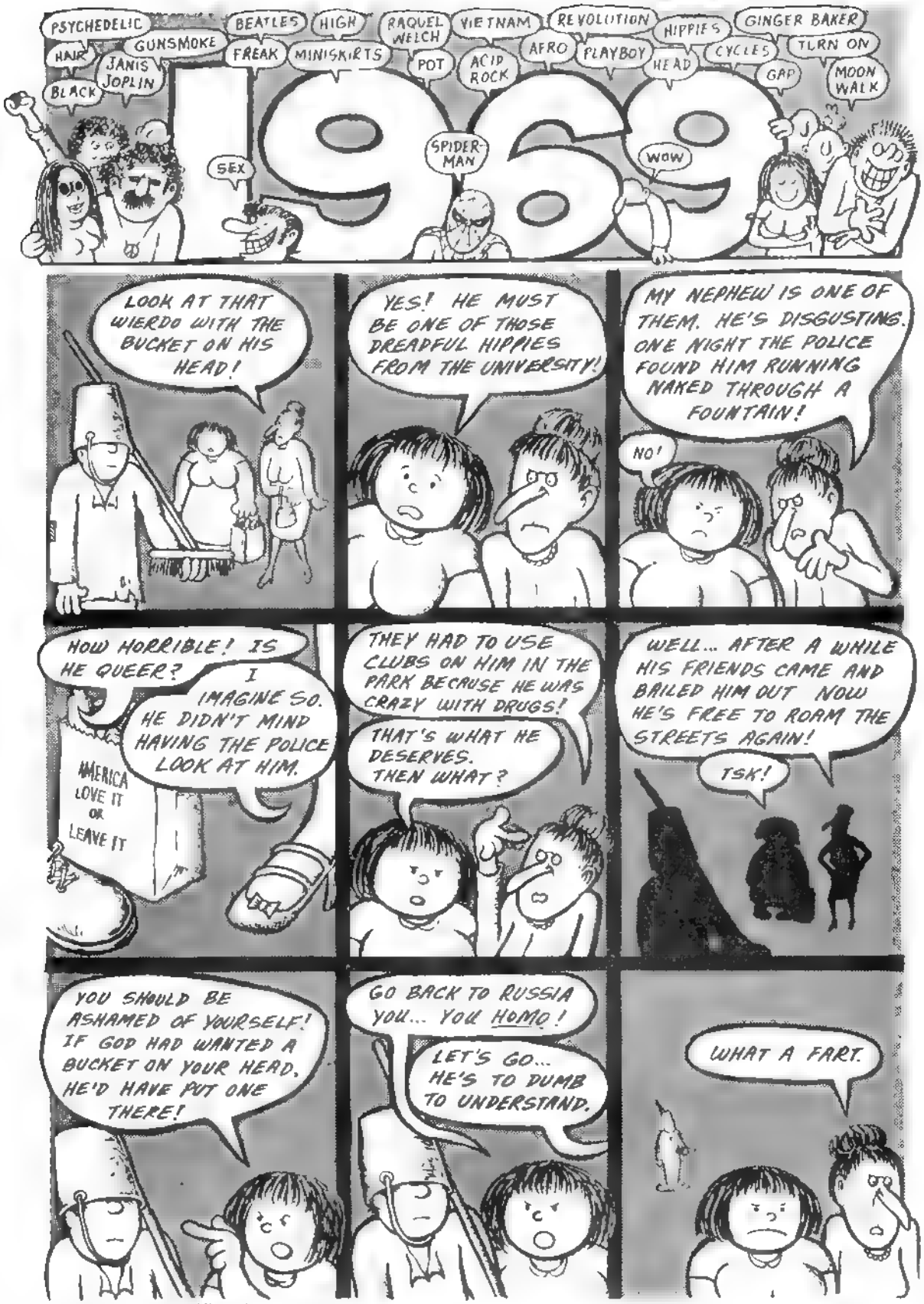
WELL... FIRST THEY SHINED A SPOTLIGHT ON HIM. WAS HIS FACE RED! AND THEN THEY TOOK HIM TO THE PRECINCT STATION AND MADE HIM SIT WHERE ALL THE POLICEMEN COULD SEE HIM. AND HE WAS STILL IN HIS BIRTHDAY SUIT!
Tee Hee


THEN THEY CALLED HIS FRIENDS TO BRING HIM SOME CLOTHES. HUGHIE GOT DRESSED AND EVERYBODY HAD A BIG LAUGH THE POLICEMEN SAID THEY WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO TO JOIN IN THE FUN..
Hee Hee

AND THEN WHEN THEY WERE LEAVING THE STATION, THE OFFICER WHO SHINED THE SPOTLIGHT CAME UP TO HUGHIE AND MADE BELIEVE HE WAS .. YOU KNOW... "FUNNY".. AND PATTED HUGHIE'S BEHIND!
BOY— DID EVERYONE LAUGH AT THAT!

GOD BLESS AND KEEP YOU, YOUNG MAN.


AMERICA IS SAFE WITH BOYS LIKE THAT IN THE UNIVERSITIES.


1968
PSYCHEDELIC
HAIR
BLACK
GUNSMOKE
JANIS JOPLIN
BEATLES
FREAK
HIGH
MINISKIRTS
RAQUEL WELCH
POT
VIETNAM
ACID ROCK
REVOLUTION
AFRO
PLAYBOY
HIPPIES
HEAD
GINGER BAKER
CYCLES
GAP
TURN ON
MOON WALK
SEX
SPIDER-MAN
WOW
LOOK AT THAT WIERDO WITH THE BUCKET ON HIS HEAD!
YES! HE MUST BE ONE OF THOSE DREADFUL HIPPIES FROM THE UNIVERSITY!
MY NEPHEW IS ONE OF THEM. HE'S DISGUSTING. ONE NIGHT THE POLICE FOUND HIM RUNNING NAKED THROUGH A FOUNTAIN!
NO!
HOW HORRIBLE! IS HE QUEER?
I IMAGINE SO. HE DIDN'T MIND HAVING THE POLICE LOOK AT HIM.
AMERICA LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT
THEY HAD TO USE CLUBS ON HIM IN THE PARK BECAUSE HE WAS CRAZY WITH DRUGS!
THAT'S WHAT HE DESERVES. THEN WHAT?
WELL... AFTER A WHILE HIS FRIENDS CAME AND BAILED HIM OUT NOW HE'S FREE TO ROAM THE STREETS AGAIN!
TSK!
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! IF GOD HAD WANTED A BUCKET ON YOUR HEAD, HE'D HAVE PUT ONE THERE!
GO BACK TO RUSSIA YOU... YOU HOMO!
LET'S GO... HE'S TO DUMB TO UNDERSTAND.
WHAT A FART.

·IDEA-SHAW ART-KITCHEN

Peter Panzee

Once upon a farce, far away in a distant place dwelt the hero of this story.....

Peter Panzee

Guy Nelson

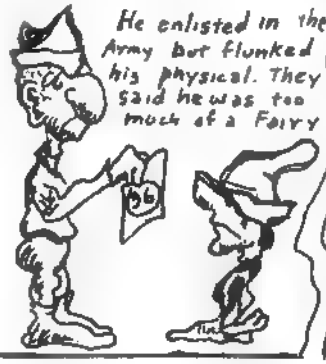
Now Peter was poor and had to provide for his family. But there were so many fairies, he couldn't

One day while taking his cow to market he met a salesman who sold him some beans for the cud chewer.

But!

Showing the beans to his mother who knows in a she shoe said....

My cupboards are bare and you bring beans get out of my shoe



He enlisted in the Army but flunked his physical. They said he was too much of a Fairy

U.S. Army

So once more into the cold dark streets of Cantabury, Idaho he was thrown

for days he wandered the streets looking for a job but no one hired a guy who ran around in green leotards

He was going out of his mind with hungar Then he remembered his beans. But in his haste he dropped them in the gutter and they went down the drain.

He sat on the curb and cryed. The tears hit the beans and the ground started to tremble

A Beanstalk Appeared

Peter climbed the beanstalk and at the top he found a gigantic Castle

On the way to the castle Peter met a girl by the name of Goldilocks

Hi Big Boy where ya going?

To the Castle

Together they went in and First,

They fooled around in the liquor cabinet

Then they broke Some chairs:

And finally they went to bed.

Seperate beds

(This is a clean story)

As they Slept.....

The Big Bad Wolf Returned

He saw what happened to his liquors and chairs. He ran upstairs to look in the bedroom (He knows the story too) and found them asleep.

A merry chase comenced

The wolf cornered them as Goldi screamed....

Kiss me Peter!

He did where upon they instantly turned into...

White Frogs

Well, Happ?

Well that was too much for the poor wolf. He died of a heart attack and the frogs.... They lived happily ever after in the pond until an ugly duckling moved in and spoiled the neighborhood

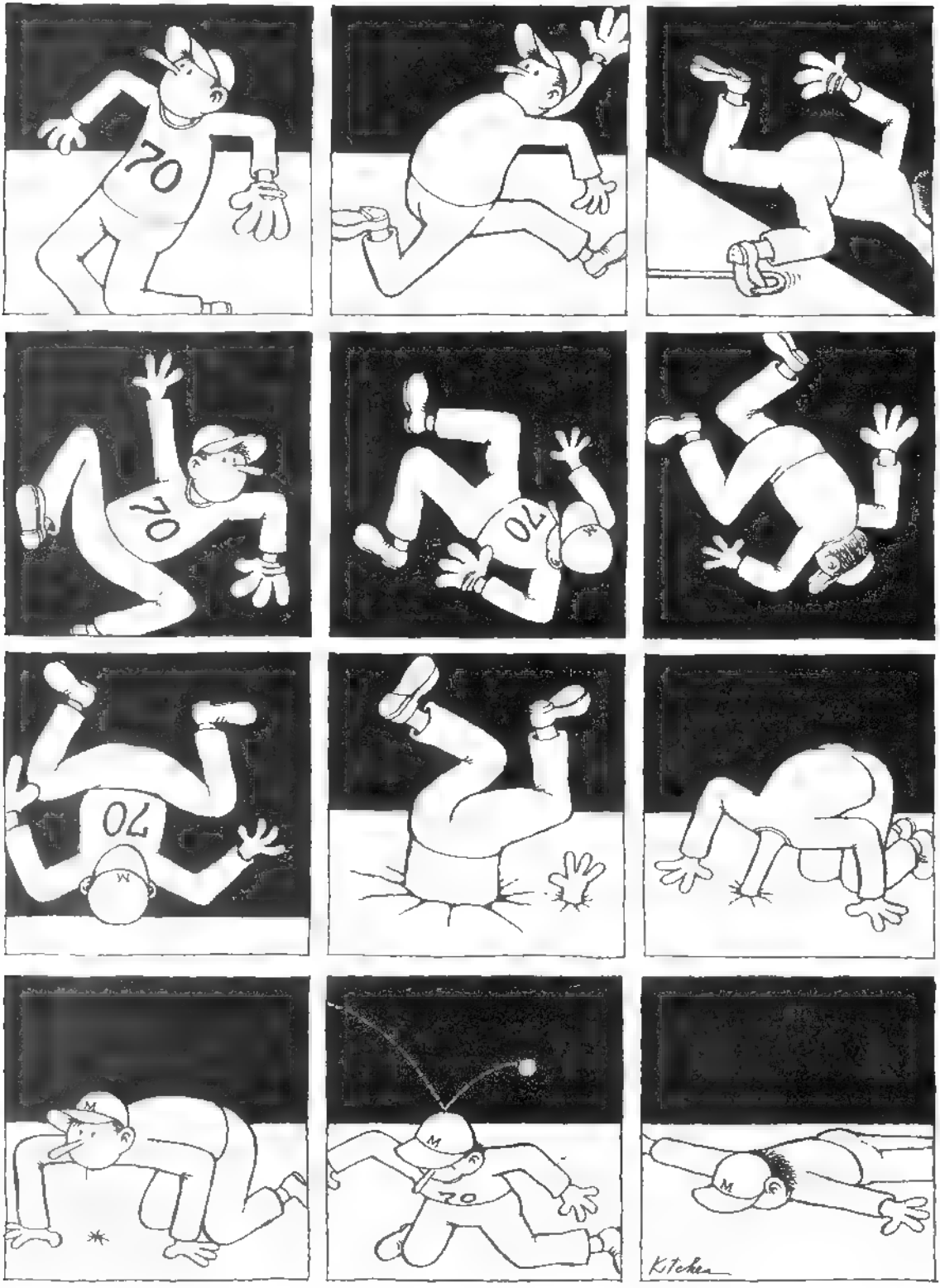
Look at that ugly black thing

Shut up whitey you'll be the first to go when we take over

THE END

The Second Coming:
ON THE HOUSE...
NOW WE CAN FINALLY

far-out funnies



Chemical-Biological Hi-Jinx

UNDER-GROUND COMICS!

The Rage of the nation Zap... Bijou. Motor City... Mom's... Yellow Dog... and more!

Send for yer free catalog

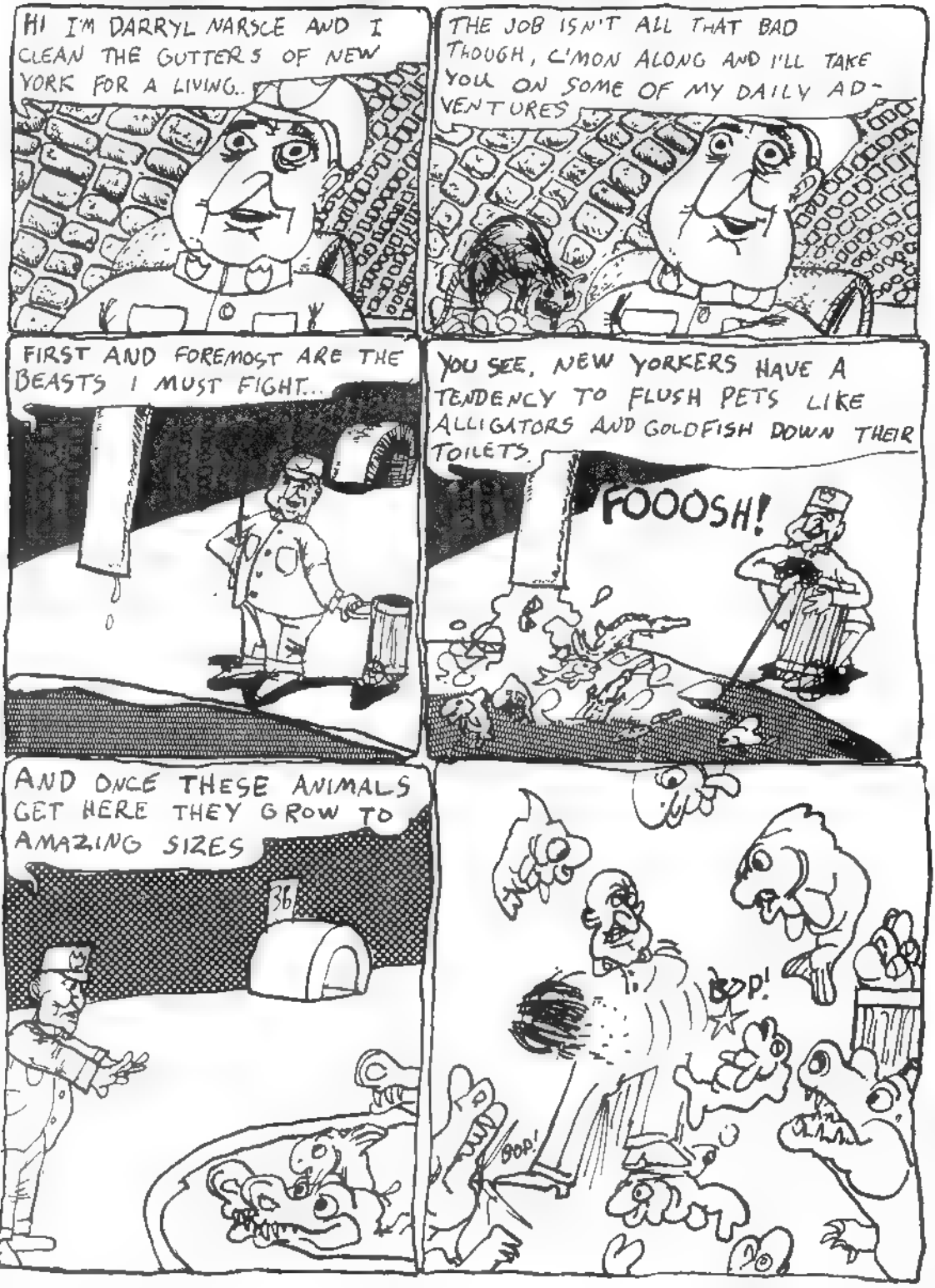
PRINT MINT
830 FOLGER Av.
BERKELEY, CAL.
94710

"The Holy Ghost did it."

NOSTALGIA FROM THE EARLY 50's!
SHEEMA, JUNGLE QUEEN
AS THE OMINOUS RUMBLE OF NATIVE DRUMS FILL THE AIR WITH DREAD FEAR, SHEEMA, THE JUNGLE QUEEN, AND HER "MATE", BOB, RIDE MARMO, THEIR FAITHFUL BULL ELEPHANT THRU THE TREACHEROUS LAND OF THE QUANCHI TRIBE WHILE ON THEIR JOURNEY TO THE KRAAL OF N'CHALLA, CHEIF OF THE DOCILE WAKUMBAS, WHOSE PRIESTESS, ZAMBA, IS RUMORED PLOTTING TO DRIVE ALL FOREIGNERS FROM THE SACRED VALLEY OF THE BLUE MOON
I WISH THEY COULD PLAY SOMETHING BESIDES SANDY NELSON!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
CONTINUED SOME DAY

The GUTTER

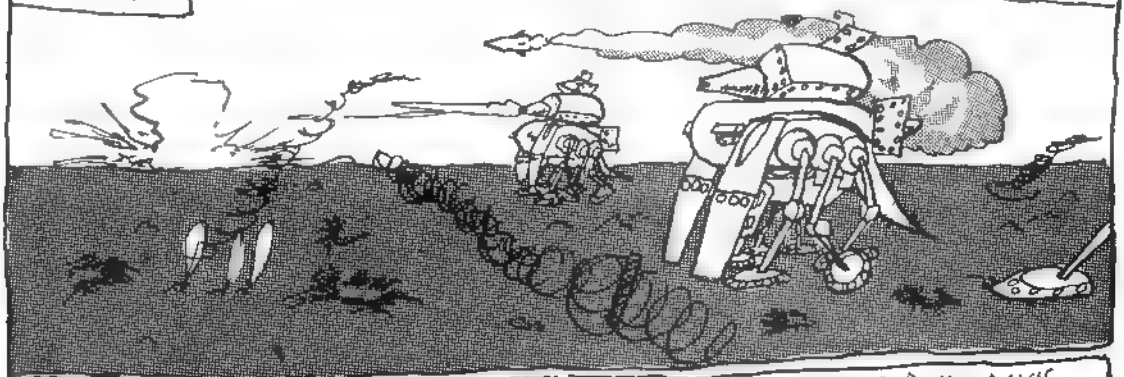
BY KOHL


HI I'M DARRYL NARSCE AND I CLEAN THE GUTTERS OF NEW YORK FOR A LIVING..
THE JOB ISN'T ALL THAT BAD THOUGH, C'MON ALONG AND I'LL TAKE YOU ON SOME OF MY DAILY ADVENTURES
FIRST AND FOREMOST ARE THE BEASTS I MUST FIGHT..
YOU SEE, NEW YORKERS HAVE A TENDENCY TO FLUSH PETS LIKE ALLIGATORS AND GOLDFISH DOWN THEIR TOILETS.
FOOOSH!
AND ONCE THESE ANIMALS GET HERE THEY GROW TO AMAZING SIZES
36
BOP!
BOP!

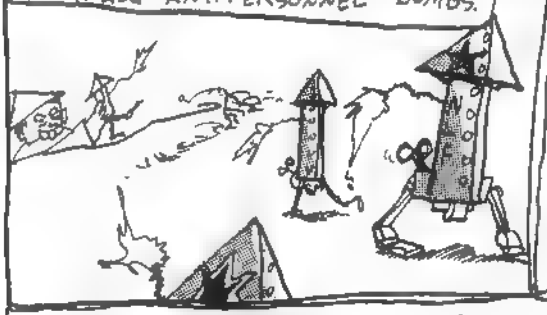
PHEW!
BUT THOSE DANGERS ARE OFFSET BY ADVANTAGES
1006
BVD OR NOTHING
"FOR INSTANCE I GET TO MEET WOMEN WHO HAVE FALLEN INTO THE GUTTER"
"BUT YOU HAVE TO OVER-LOOK THE GUTTER SNIPES AND SEWER MOUTHS"
AND ONCE IN A WHILE I CHANCE UPON A DISCOVERY LIKE THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD
END

A WEEK IN VIETNAM 1975

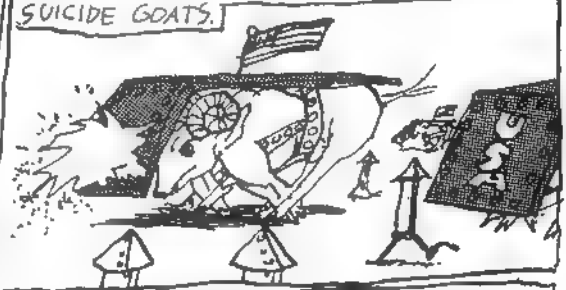
"MONDAY THE U.S OPENED THE OFFENSIVE WITH A TANK CHARGE ACROSS THE DMZ"



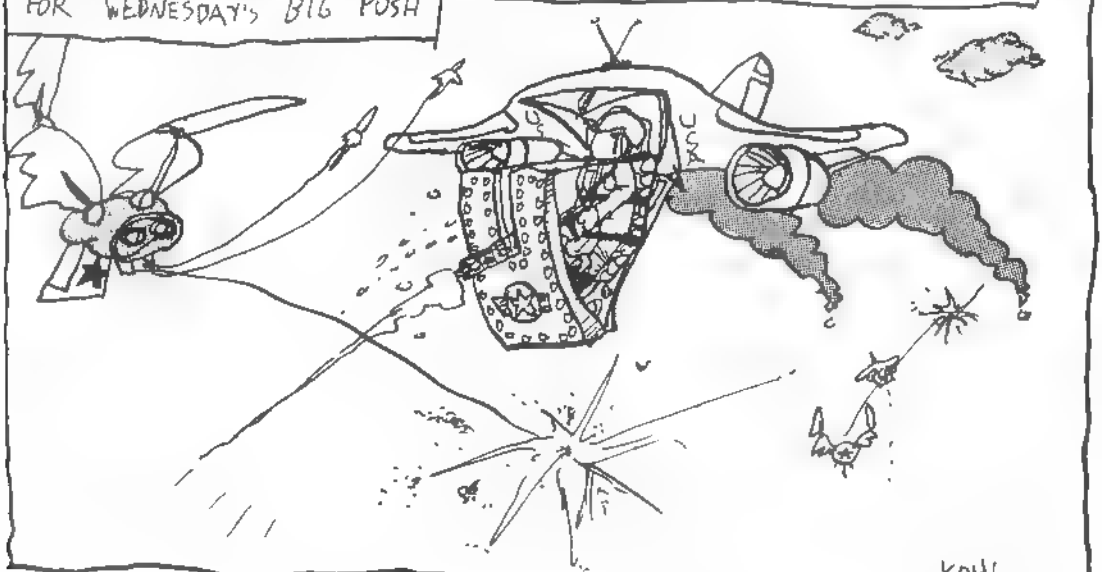
"THE NLF COUNTERED WITH A BARRAGE OF SMALL ANTIPERSONNEL BOMBS."



WHEREUPON THE U.S ENDED MONDAY'S OFFENSE WITH A DIVERSIONARY CHARGE OF SUICIDE GOATS.



TUESDAY INFANTRYMEN STRAFED V.C. POSITIONS IN PREPARATIONS FOR WEDNESDAY'S BIG PUSH



KOHL

ON WEDNESDAY THE VIETCONG STAGED A MASSIVE CHARGE OF HANNIBALS WHICH PUSHED THE AMERICANS TO THE SEA

ON THURSDAY AND FRIDAY THE U.S. RETALIATED BY ATOM BOMBING ALL MAJOR NORTH VIETNAM POPULATION CENTERS.

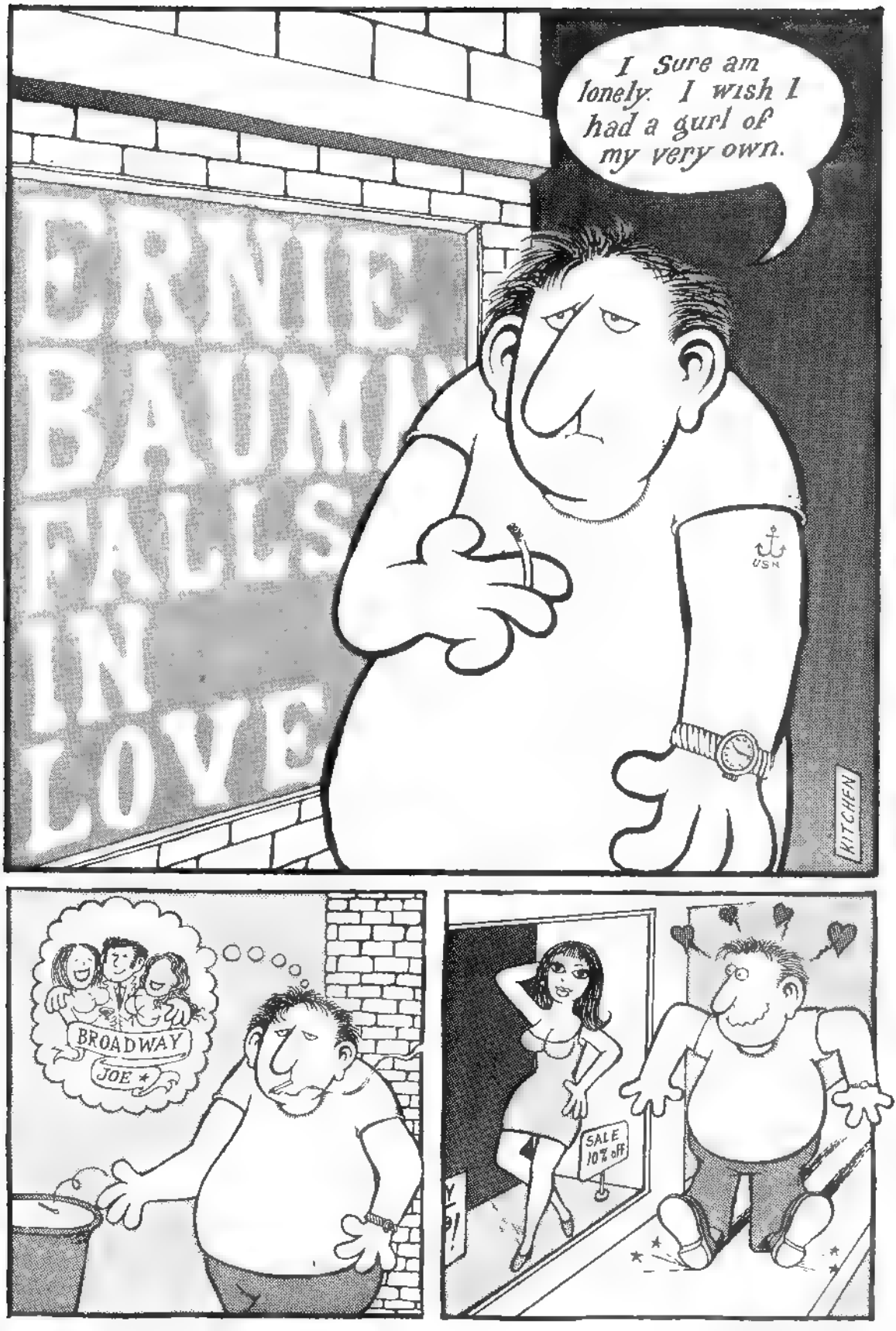
SATURDAY WAS A BIG SURPRISE HOWEVER BECAUSE THE NORTH VIETNAMESE EFFECTED A SAMPAN LANDING AT LAGUNA BEACH CALIFORNIA

BY 8:30 P.M SATURDAY THE NLF FORCES HAD CAPTURED SAN DIEGO

NLF

SO. IT LOOKS LIKE THE WAR HAS FINALLY COME HOME. BUT TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOLKS AS OUR CONTINUING SERIES BRINGS YOU ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED WRAP-UP

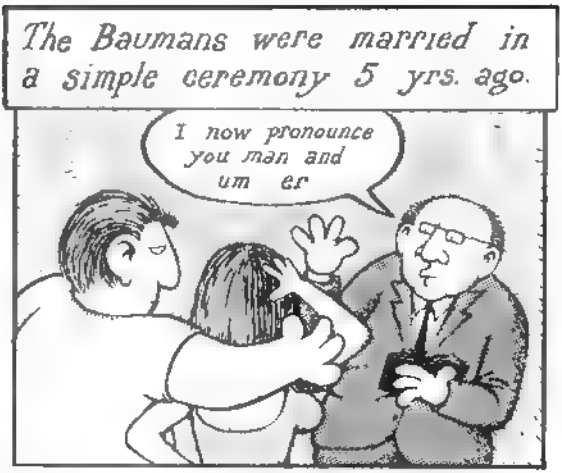
END

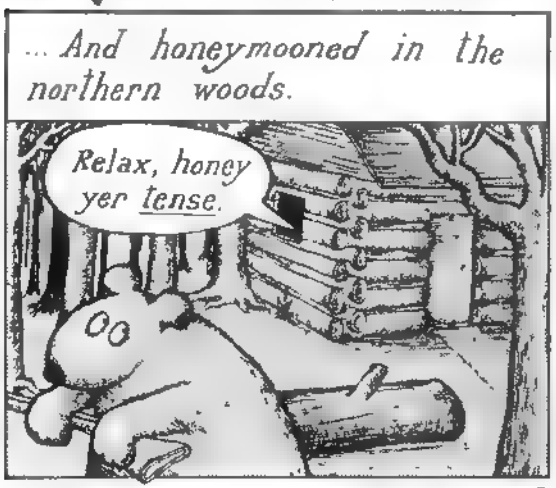

I Sure am lonely. I wish I had a gurl of my very own.
ERNIE BAUM FALLS IN LOVE
USN
KITCHEN
BROADWAY JOE
SALE 10% off

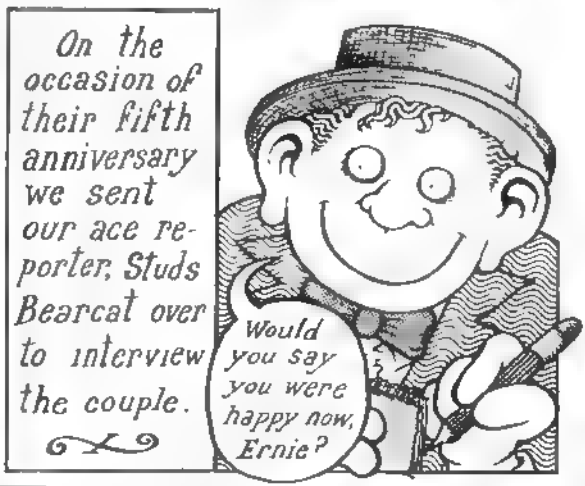
May I help you, sir?
Yeah.. I wanna date th' gurl in th' window!
G'WAN BEAT IT!
NO GOOD BUM!
THUD!
Later that day..
CRASH
HEY!
YOU!
CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP CLOMP
STOP!
(Whew!) ....Uh oh... Here come the guys!

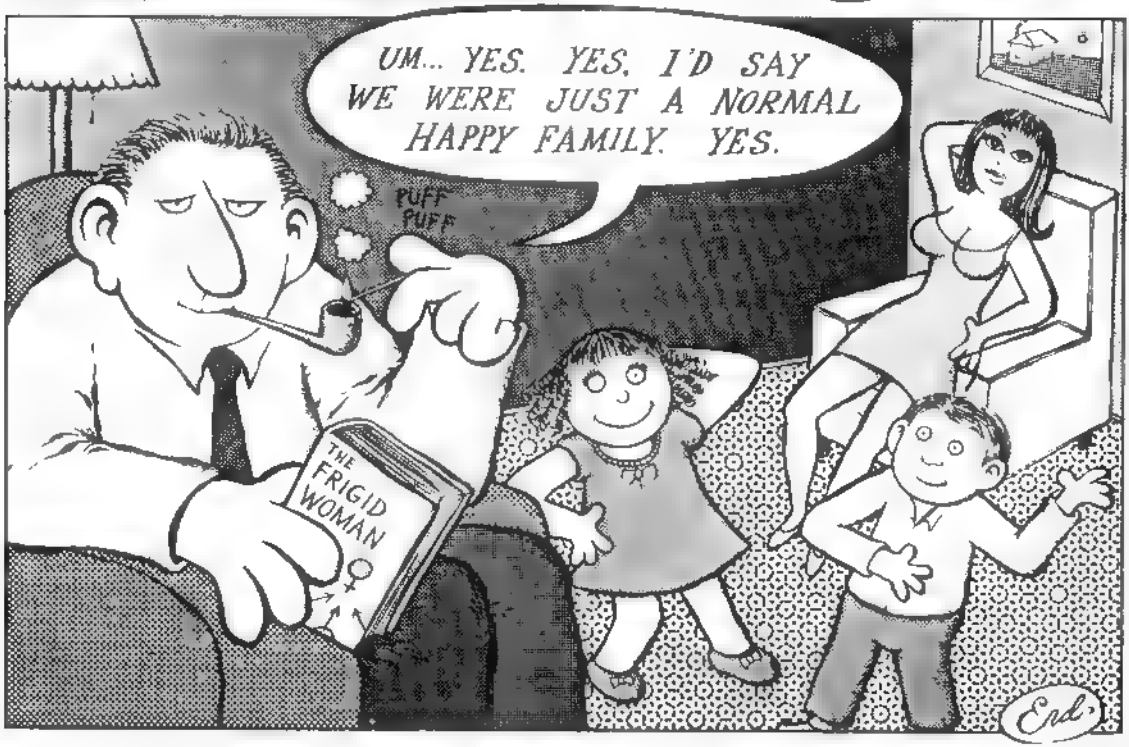
HIYA, ERNIE! BEEN GETTIN' ANY LATELY? HAW!
SLAP!
Hey! Wot's dis?
HAW! It's just a stupid manikin!
SHE IS NOT!
RUN! Ernie's goin' bizarro!
C'mon... Let's git otta here!
We'll go where nobody can ever bother us!
ROAR

WELCOME TO PEORIA
VROOO


The Baumans were married in a simple ceremony 5 yrs. ago.
I now pronounce you man and um er


... And honeymooned in the northern woods.
Relax, honey yer tense.


On the occasion of their fifth anniversary we sent our ace reporter, Studs Bearcat over to interview the couple.
Would you say you were happy now, Ernie?


UM... YES. YES, I'D SAY WE WERE JUST A NORMAL HAPPY FAMILY. YES.
PUFF PUFF
THE FRIGID WOMAN
Erd.

REAL LETTERS:

Dear Den:
With a moniker like KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES you'd better be good -- 'cause no one's ever gonna forget you! Your mag was really funny -- I enjoyed every page. In a way I envy you... it must be a blast to just let yourself go and do whatever tickles your funnybone. ... The feature called "Message" really knocked me out! Excelsior!

Stan Lee
Marvel Comics
New York, N.Y.

Dear Denis,
"Message" is the best strip in the whole book, but there are other good ones. It is great to see an "underground" comic that says something, and is also funny. "Message," like a good poem, has two levels of meaning. Lots of luck with this and future comics.

Robbylee Terry
Second City
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Denis,
Thank you so much for Mom's Homemade Comics. I enjoyed reading it. You should consolidate your efforts with the West Coast guys. The underground comic book is becoming a phenomenon to be reckoned with.

Harvey Kurtzman
Playboy

Dear Denis,
The back cover, the approach of the hustle, the yellow shoes, the whole thing: It's great. Stuff I liked I went all the way with. But some of it had a similarity to Mad and other types and I felt you were going for a young audience, or a dumb one. ... I get the feeling you're holding back, being more subdued than you'd like and possibly unsure of the reaction to your work. Go out and expose, deliver, draw, write, wharever you're into. ... I very much admire and dig your work and if I sound critical it's because I've seen you better.

Jeff Winters
Lucerne Valley, Calif.

Denis,
The comic book's a groove!' However, I thought "Message" was rather stale and "Granville" was a bomb altogether. Plus points: inside cover, picture quiz, and "Slum Tourism." "U.F.O." was a refreshing pile of crap.

Judy Jacobi
Thurmont, Maryland

To the editor:
Thoroughly enjoyed the bold, blustering tales of stark passion. Stoned or straight may I simply ask: (on the top left side of page 6) What ... oh what happened to the sexy chick laid out on the railroad track. Huh?

Tom Nadolski
Milwaukee, Wis.

Dear Mr. Kitchen,
Found your Mom's Homemade Comics quite amusing ... If this issue is any sign, you certainly have a bright future ahead of you.

Dean Jay Heine
Viking Books
New York, N.Y.

Dear Denis,
Mom's #1 is the biggest thing to hit Sheboygan since the Andrews sisters' smash performance in 1956.

David Schreiner
Sheboygan Press
Sheboygan, Wis.

Denis,
On the whole, I was impressed with the first issue of Mom's Homemade Comics. Aside from the fact that there was virtually no plot, "South Pole" was rather funny, if somewhat strained. But some of the one-pagers were classics. "The Showdown" broke me up, as did "The U.F.O." I also dug the subtle political digs in the Picture Quiz. Mom's is among the vanguard of the underground comic explosion.

Bryan Koeppl
LaGrange, Illinois

Dear Comrade:
Recognizing your aptitude in limning political and social satire, we look forward to the time that you may supplement our efforts for the WP.

Walter Steinhilber
Weekly People
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Kitchen:
I really enjoyed Mom's #1. R. Crumb now has competition. My friends have seen this edition of Mom's and agree. We are very interested in seeing more on the market soon.

Dianne Moore
Chapel Hill, N.C.

Hi Denis,
I would like to distribute your great book. I must get my hands on at least 300 copies because my customers demand it.

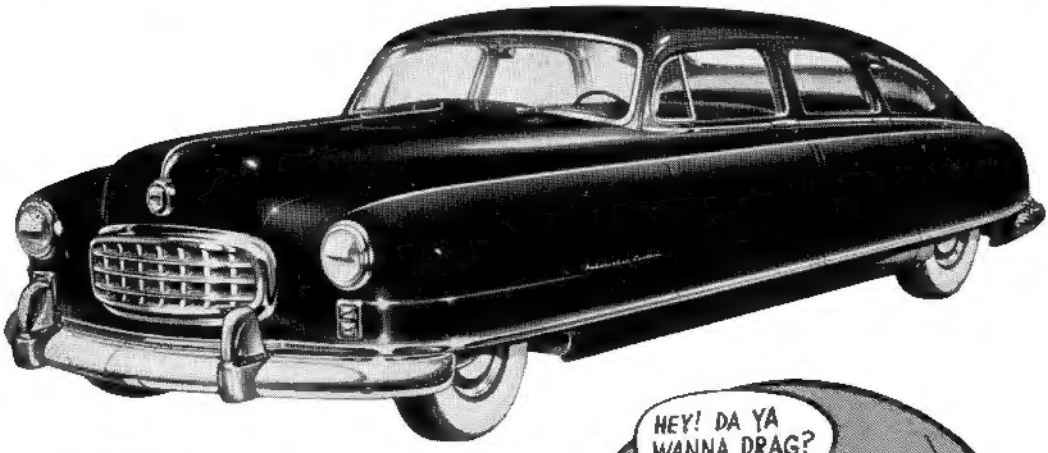
Gary Arlington
San Francisco Comic
Book Company

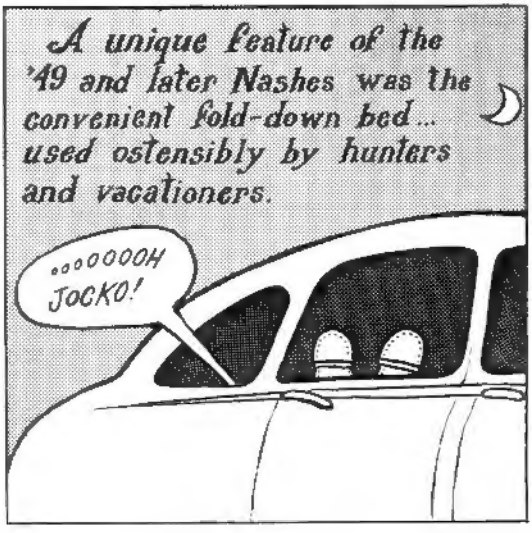
Dear Sir,
Upon reading your comic I noticed a couple of pieces that were by far the best things in the book. They were "Message" and "My Girl." I loved them. Also noteworthy were the prospector bits and Laird's peace plan. On the whole, however, I felt the publication was a disappointment. Judging by the old worn-out jokes I would imagine you pulled them out of some kind of file. Do you have a bad joke collection? Do you collect things? Are you anal retentive?

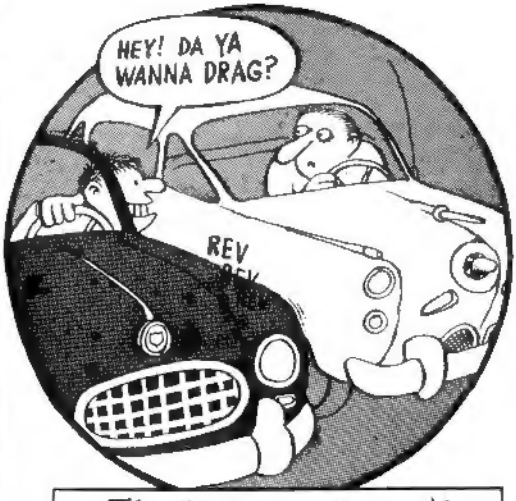
Terrence Shaw
Milwaukee, Wis.

Great Cars of the Past no. 2

1949 NASH




A unique feature of the '49 and later Nashes was the convenient fold-down bed... used ostensibly by hunters and vacationers.
...OOOOOH JOCKO!

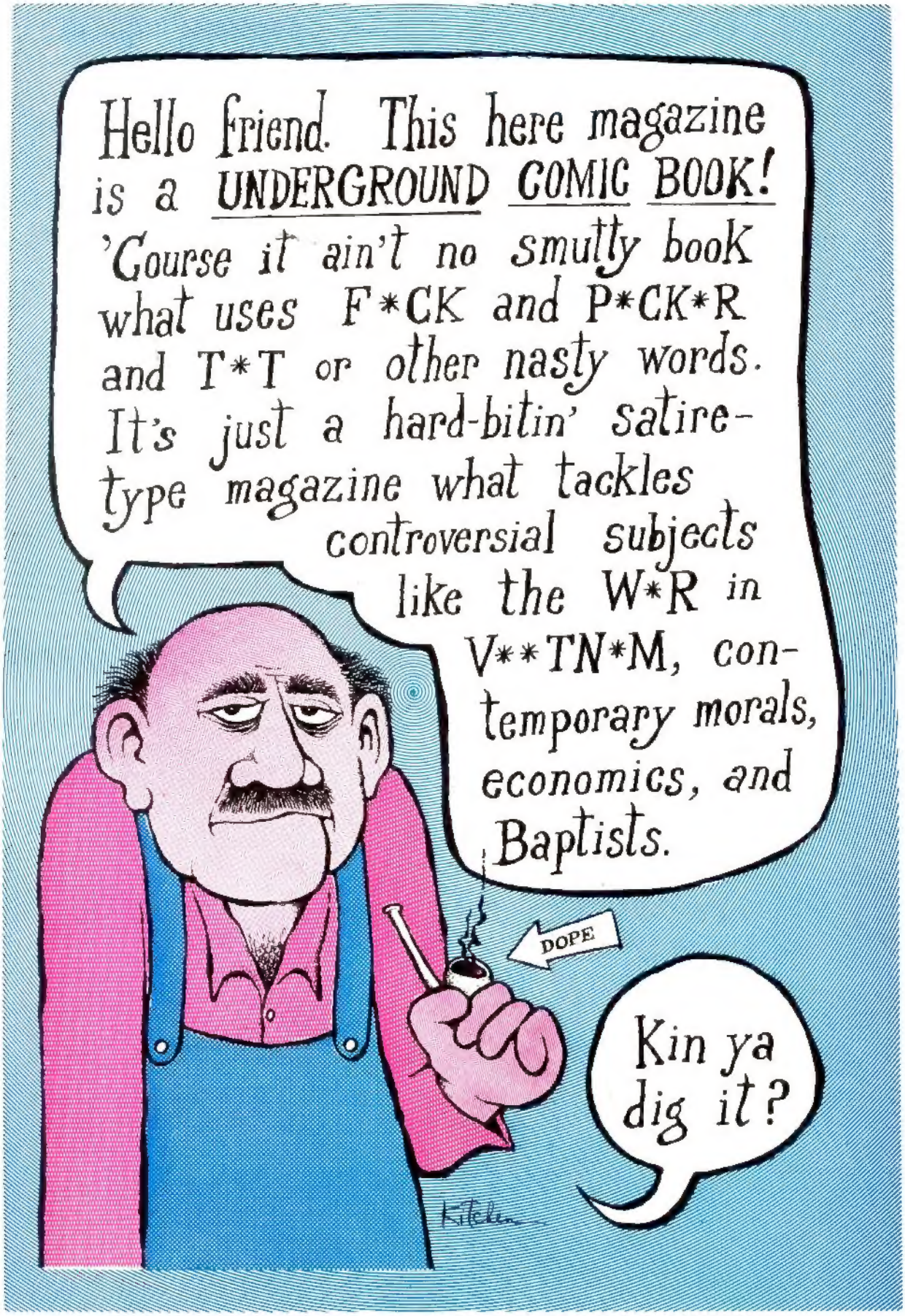


The 85 horse six or the 234 cu. in. eight made it a tough opponent off the line.

Detractors dubbed it the upside-down bathtub.

In the mid-1950's Nash became Rambler and an era of degeneration began. But the proud name of '49 Nash will live on and...

Never be Forgotten!


Hello friend. This here magazine is a UNDERGROUND COMIC BOOK!
'Course it ain't no smutty book what uses F*CK and P*CK*R and T*T or other nasty words. It's just a hard-hitin' satire-type magazine what tackles controversial subjects like the W*R in V**TN*M, contemporary morals, economics, and Baptists.
DOPE
Kin ya dig it?

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Mom's Homemade Comics #2

Published January 1970
1st edition
The Print Mint
50¢
36 pages
Printrun of 10,000 copies
6 3/8" x 9 3/8"
ISBN:

Stories:

2 - Howdy Folks
3 - The Intergalactic Squid Perverts
9 - Kitchen's Amazing Facts
10 - 100 Years Later
11 - Devil Comix
14 - On To Mars
15 - Big Bill's Struggle
18 - 1969
19 - 1969
20 - Peter Panzee
22 - The Second Coming
23 - Far-Out Funnies
24 - Chemical-Biological Hi-Jinx
25 - Sheema, Jungle Queen
26 - The Gutter
28 - A Week In Vietnam-1975
30 - Ernie Bauman Falls In Love
34 - Real Letters
35 - Great Cares of the Past #2, 1949 Nash
36 - Underground Comic Book

Artists:

Denis Kitchen - 1-9, 15-17, 18-19(a), 23-25, 30-33, 35-36
Guy Nelson - 10, 20-21
Bill Kohl - 11-14, 22, 24, 26-29
Shaw - 18-19(s)
Stan Lee - 34(letter)
Robbylee Terry - 34(letter)
Harvey Kurtzman - 34(letter)
Jeff Winters - 34(letter)
Judy Jacobi - 34(letter)
Tom Nadolski - 34(letter)
Dean Jay Heine - 34(letter)
David Schreiner - 34(letter)
Brian Koeppl - 34(letter)
Walter Steinhilber - 34(letter)
Dianne Moore - 34(letter)
Gary Arlington - 34(letter)
Terrence Shaw - 34(letter)
William L. Kauth - (Business Rep.)
Rick DeGrave - (Business Rep.)

Comments:

Kennedy's guide lists this one as having white guts, but this copy has newsprint guts.